

# Willie Wisely, Erase Me

Dont drop by. Ill be wasted  
And Ill get mean. You dont want to see that again  
You carved a number in the arm of my imagination  
So I was too quick to rip out a page of history  
But its a little sick, the way you tore me to confetti  
Theres nothing I can do now, going to burn all we created  
But you, you cant erase me  
Songs of love fall on deaf ears wasted  
You might think you found my replacement  
But you, you cant erase me  
These four thin walls keep me deep in isolation  
They watch me bleed, while youre out walking some new best friend  
Ill go begging in the hall outside his coronation  
But you, you cant erase me  
Songs of love fall on deaf ears wasted  
You might think you found my replacement  
But you, you cant erase me